

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 5.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1860.

WHOLE NO. 629.

THE SPANISH HERMIT.

[CONTINUED.]

WHILE we were living thus cordially with each other, Don Gaspard arrived at Pampeluna, to re-conduct his daughter to Burgos, to which place Don Martin had then returned. But Donna Joanna still opposed; and, notwithstanding all the reasons which her brother offered to her, absolutely refused to consent to the departure of her niece. Don Gaspard, not daring to thwart the inclination of a sister who was likely to take revenge in her last will, not only quitted the contest, but consented to relinquish his residence at Burgos, and to live entirely with his sister at Pampeluna. The perfidious niece would willingly have sacrificed the tender attachment of her aunt to her own tender attachment for her lover, who, she foresaw, would soon repair to Pampeluna, and render, by his presence, the further continuance of her double professions impracticable. Her mind, fruitful as it was in stratagems of deceit, was unequal to the difficulties of her situation; and she discovered a perturbation and anxiety, which nothing, but a knowledge of my being acquainted with the secret of her guilt, could possibly increase.

The gay-rival of my former hopes did not long disappoint her expectation, but appeared at Pampeluna, in a splendid equipage, accompanied by a number of domestics clothed in rich liveries, and in a style of fashion suited to the dignity of his order, and the extent of his fortune. The first time I saw him, was in a church, where the faithless daughter of Don Gaspard was hearing mass. I felt, without knowing why, a great agitation, the moment I beheld him; or, to say more truly, I had a presentiment that he was the redoubtable rival of whom Theodora had spoken; but, if a doubt had existed, it would soon have been removed; for, almost immediately addressing himself to Donna Innes with a fond and familiar air, she received him, notwithstanding she perceived that I observed them; in a manner which wounded me with jealousy. Instead of restraining herself to spare me the mortification of seeing her bestow her attention upon another, she lavished upon him the sweetest looks, and pierced my heart by the testimonies she gave him of her love.

On quitting the church, he accompanied her to the door of her aunt's house, which he entered like a man who had obtained the permission of Don Gaspard, whilst I, filled with rage and despair, returned to my apartment, and surrendered myself to the severest torments of wounded pride.

This artful deceiver, however, having rightly conjectured that I should not bear the favorable reception she had bestowed upon the Knight with perfect tranquility, took the trouble to write me a billet in the evening, signifying that the person I had seen at church need not afford me the least alarm; that he was an intimate acquaintance of her father's; and, that as such, she could not well avoid returning his polite attentions to her; but that her behavior was the effect of mere civility, and nothing more than good manners required, in which the heart had no concern. She expres-

ly declared, in short, that there was but one man in the whole world she was capable of loving, and that that man was myself.

This deceitful letter stung me to the soul, and urged me to revenge. On the approach of evening, I accordingly put on a disguise, and concealed myself in the environs of the faithless creature's house, with a determination to attack my rival whenever chance should throw him in my way. Scarcely had I approached the door, before it opened, and a young page, advancing from it towards me, asked me if my name was Signior Don Martin. On my telling him, in a low voice, that it was, he put a paper into my hands, saying that Donna Innes, his mistress, desired me immediately to perform the request it contained. Assuring him I would, and giving him a double pistole, with which the blundering youth returned as well contented as if he had discharged his commission without mistake, I hastily returned home, impatient to learn the contents of the billet: in which, on opening it, I read the following words:

"Yes, Don Martin, I will perform the promise I made to you this day. To-morrow at midnight I will be at the garden-gate."

This information increased my fury; and you will easily conceive, that, with a bosom alive only to revenge, I passed a painful night. The morning sun seemed loath to rise, and the tediousness of the succeeding day almost exhausted my patience, before the appointed hour arrived. The clock struck twelve as I approached the place of assignation, where I almost instantly discovered my detested rival advancing towards the garden-gate; but before he entered, "Stop, Don Martin," exclaimed I, "stop: it is Don Felix de Peralta, who thus impedes your guilty pleasures. Listen to my words; and learn, that the perfidious object of your love has not only encouraged my addresses, but has avowed her passion for me in a variety of letters, which will prove, at the same time, the falsehood of her heart, and the truth of my assertion. My feelings call upon me to revenge her perfidy, and to deprive her of the joy she might receive from this expected interview with you."

My favored rival, struck with this menacing address, replied: "This interruption, Don Felix, is as audacious as it is unjust. On what right can you attempt to prevent my visit to a lady whose affections I have, for more than six years, entirely possessed. The regard which she may have pretended for you, as a mere entertainment to herself, I disapprove of; for a gentleman of your rank ought not to have been treated with so much levity; but, Sir, however you may have been encouraged by her behavior, you must excuse me from believing that she has written to you. The gentlemen of Navarre are celebrated for boasting of female favors which they have never received."

"This assertion, Don Martin," replied I, "is adding insult to injury. My veracity, Sir, shall not be slandered with impunity. You must answer immediately this daring affront. Come on, Sir, and let me teach you, that the gentlemen of

Navarre are as jealous of their honor, and of as high veracity, as those of Biscay."

In uttering these words, I drew my sword: my adversary immediately followed my example.—We fought on both sides for some time with equal ardor and activity; but Don Martin, unfortunately for him, in endeavoring to parry a thrust, acquitted himself so badly, that the point of my sword went directly through his throat, and instantly deprived him of life.

Leaving my antagonist extended on the ground, I entered the garden, the gate of which I found half open, and met Donna Innes walking with Theodora, in expectation of her lover's arrival. "Perjured woman," exclaimed I, addressing her in the violence of passion, "you can no longer deceive me; I am acquainted with your perfidy; and I have, this instant, gloriously revenged myself in the death of my rival. Oh! that you loved him a thousand times more than you do, that I might increase your misery while I announce his death; and punish you, through him, for deceiving me. It is true, I shall be obliged to fly from my country and my family; but I shall have the consolation of quitting for ever the presence of so detested a deceiver."

Having uttered these words with all the indignation of a man who listened only to the dictates of revenge, I rushed from the garden, and left Donna Innes, who had fainted away, reclining in the arms of her attendants.

Returning home with all possible expedition, I awakened my father from the comforts of repose, and informed him of this disastrous event. The surprise it occasioned was great indeed; for, until that moment, he had not even heard of my partiality for Donna Innes; but, when he reflected that the event would necessarily force me to fly from the arm of justice, his affliction was more poignant than language can express. Considering, however, that it was a misfortune which could not now be avoided, he presented me with a purse filled with gold and jewels; and, mounting me upon one of his fleetest horses, bid me a sorrowful adieu, just as the sun was ushering in the day.

Crossing Navarre, and, advancing by long stages through the principality of Catalonia, I proceeded without resting to Barcelona, where I sold my horse and embarked with all possible precipitation, on board a vessel for the port of Genoa. The safety which Italy afforded, restored my mind to its former tranquility; and as my finances enabled me to travel, I formed a design of viewing the whole of that delightful country. After visiting whatever was curious in Genoa, I purchased a horse; and, directing my course towards Lombardy, arrived at Milan, where I remained six months.

On bidding my father adieu, it was agreed, that I should write to him from the several places I might reside at, under cover to one of his friends, a monk of Pampeluna, who delivered the letters, as he received them, with his own hands. By this means, we reciprocally communicated intelligence to each other. This kind parent, in one of his letters, informed me, that the daughter of Don Gaspard was so affected by the circum-

fances of Trevigno's death, that she had retired into a convent, and that a rumor prevailed, that the brother of Don Martin had departed from Biscay, with intention to trace me from place to place, and to avenge the death of his brother. This information, although it gave me no uneasiness, induced me to take such precautions as might prevent surprise. I accordingly concealed my name, and never disclosed to any person the place of my family residence in Spain.

Tired of the pleasures which Milan afforded, I renewed my design of traversing Italy; and for that purpose directed my course, on horseback, towards Parma.

[To be continued.]

THE UNNATURAL MOTHER.

A Fragment of English History.

THE Countess of Macclesfield, had one child, whom, regardless of shame, she voluntarily avowed to be the offspring of adultery, and gave away to a poor woman, with a small sum of money, to educate as her own son. At the death of the nurse an accident disclosed to him the secret of his birth, yet his mother peremptorily denied him the smallest portion of her large possessions, and even prevented his father's making any provision for him, by artfully suggesting that he was dead. She afterwards endeavored to have him kidnaped and sent to the West-Indies, and the failure of this attempt only added new stings to her resentment: Yet Savage (the name of her unhappy son) flattered himself, that could he obtain one interview, he should find an advocate in natural affection that might soften her obduracy. An opportunity soon presented, and one evening, when he knew she was alone, he contrived to gain admittance into her room; on entering, he immediately threw himself at her feet, and in language poetically descriptive, painted his misery, and intreated her pity. She received him with shrieks and abhorrence, declared he had formed a design against her life, and had him turned from her house with ignominy. A dispute having arose in a tavern, in which one of his friends was insulted. Savage, who excelled in the art of fencing, instantly drew in defence of his friend (who would otherwise have been overpowered by numbers) and killed his opponent. He was taken into custody, and as soon as the rumor reached his mother's ears, she used all her influence to procure his condemnation; and at the moment when he stood in most need of the kindness and partiality of a fond mother, the Countess appeared at the bar, and anxious to prejudice the court and jury against him, and to fix his conviction, she related, with the most unheard of barbarity, the circumstances of his pretended attempt to assassinate her in her own house. Disappointed however in the design of depriving him of life, she determined at least to render that life a state of wretchedness: And accordingly she afterwards had the pleasure to visit every evening, made by the humanity of individuals for his relief, and finally suffered him, in the prime of life, to die of want, in the gloomy mansions of a prison, while she was in the enjoyment of every luxury of life. It will probably be supposed by those who are unacquainted with the character of Savage, that some intellectual or personal defect in this unhappy youth, inspired or confirmed the unnatural prejudice. On the contrary, he was a man of the most sublime genius and insinuating address, with all the graces of person, and charms of conversation.

INSTANCES OF MODERATION.

PLATO said to one of his slaves who had committed a fault, I would certainly punish you, would my anger permit me.—An insolent fellow meeting Diogenes, spat in his face. A by-stander said to him, Now I am certain you are angry. No, replied he, I was only considering whether I ought to be so.—Adolphus, Count of Nassau, newly raised to the Empire, sent a very injurious letter to Philip the Handsome, King of France; the King, who was remarkable for his moderation, sent no other answer by the messenger than these few words, on a sheet of paper in the form of a letter, "Too much in the German style."—Don Lopes de Acuna arming himself in haste to go to battle, told two of his servants, who were dressing him for the occasion, to fix his helmet in a better manner, for that it greatly pained his ear: they answered him, they could not fix it better: and as he was in a hurry to depart in order to share the glory of the combat, which was bloody, he set off without farther altercation. On his return, he took off the helmet, and showed his ear hanging by a string, which the helmet had cut, and spoke to them in the following mild manner: "Did I not tell you that you had not fixed it right?"

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET TO MELANCHOLY.

FROM thy deep groat or hollow cell,
Where death and silence with thee dwell;
Or fallen echo's dismal moan
Repeats thy sighs, or shriek, or groan.
Pale Melancholy, thee I woo!
For thee would bid the world adieu;
For O! the gloom that haunts thy wood,
The deeper murmurs of thy flood;
The shrill loud wind that shakes thy trees,
Or feller breath of summer's breeze;
Are all congenial to the breast
By grief and fighting woe impressed:
With thee the mournful wreath I'll twine!
And mingle all my cares with thine.

ANGELINA.

THE PURSUIT OF QUIET.

O COULD I hide from Memory's steadfast eye
The pencil'd story of my earlier years!
O'er the sad view she leaves the lingering sigh,
And drops at every glance her fringed tears.
See yonder altar, where the tablet lies,
O'er which the plaintive maid with grace reclines:
Now to her breast she clasps the fatal prize,
Now all her soul to wild Despair resigns!
Lo, the bright ray, which glids its pictured morn,
By Hope's fair hand that magic tint was laid!
What fairy prospects all the work adorn!
Nor Fear nor Sorrow introduce a shade!
Now mark its alter'd noon! ah! there survey
Pale prostrate Grief implore the opening tomb!
Extinct is all the lovely flush of day,
One glimmering taper only lights the gloom!
Wrapt in a sable cloud behold Despair!
She points to Misery's wound, and bids her die;
Who lifts her eyes to Heaven in fervent pray'r,
Tho' not a gleam of hope illumines the sky!
O from that record, Memory! turn thine eyes,
Nor bid their beauteous orbs thus frantic roll,
Then might I yet life's comforts learn to prize,
Might yet bring quiet to my wounded soul.
Why dwell, fond maid! on every lost delight?
Why strive each feature of my hopes to save?
For this I sleepless pass the long, long night!
For this impatient wait the opening grave!
Some angel bear the tablet far away,
O plunge it deeply in oblivion's wave!
Then I no more should linger thro' the day,
No more impatient wait my opening grave.
Thou long lost peace—then smiling ease were mine;
Then I no more should wake in unpassion'd lyne!
O self-tormenting maid, the gift resign,
And far from these ill-omen'd scenes retire!

VERSES TO MY BELOVED.

FROM THE FRENCH.

LIFE of my life, thy charming smile,
With rapture fires this throbbing breast:
For thee, thro' day, I'd bear each toil,
And watch, thro' night, to guard thy rest.
Fearless, O! seek my calm retreat,
I'll deck each groat, each bower for thee,
And, 'till this heart shall cease to beat,
Thou shalt be all the world to me.
Tho' winter drear, with howling storm,
Drive from the plain the vernal bloom,
Thy cheering smiles, thy angel form,
Shall make a spring, mid winter's gloom.
And should the storms of life arise,
My soul shall never know despair;
I'll look for comfort in thine eyes,
And in thy arms forget each care.
My life, my LILIA, when thou'rt near,
What transports in my bosom roll!
Thy name, thy gentle voice to hear,
Is music to the shepherd's soul.
How quickly throbs my anxious heart,
My life, my LILIA, when thou'rt near;
But forc'd, dear maid, from thee to part,
That heart would burst with deep despair.

ON DRINKING HEALTHS.

THIS troublesome and indecent practice had its origin in Great Britain, during the times of the Danish invasion, when it was customary for the latter to stab the Britons, whilst taking a harmless draught. To prevent this species of table assassination, the English entered into combinations, as mutual pledges for each others lives—and the literal language of a health was as follows: "Sir, I respect the gentleman next me, has an intention of cutting my throat; I wish your health, and hope you will take care of mine." To which the person drank to, replied, "Sir, I am obliged to you for this mark of confidence, and am sponsor for your life." What a pretty and polite compliment! when traced to its origin, which is an indubitable and historical fact.

The arrival of his Danish Majesty, with a numerous train of attendants, at the British court, about the year 1768, entirely removed the cause of ancient suspicion, and serious efforts were made to abolish the practice, as reflective upon a monarch of the greatest urbanity and politeness.

PUBLIC INTEREST.

EVERY action becomes lawful and good, when the public interest is concerned. It is this principle, which has preserved among the Arabs, that example of severity, in a Governor whose name was Zaid. The Governor, after having in vain endeavored to clear the city of afflicting that infected it, saw himself under the necessity of decimating the pain of death against every man who should be found at night in the streets. A stranger being apprehended in consequence of this decree, was brought before the Governor's tribunal, and he endeavored by tears to implore his clemency. "Unhappy stranger," said Zaid to him, "I must appear unjust to you, by punishing a disobedience to orders which you might have been ignorant of; but the welfare of Bassora depends on thy death; I lament it, but cannot help condemning thee."

PATERN FOR DUELISTS.

THE famous Jack Ogre, of facetious memory, having borrowed on note the sum of five pounds, and failing in payment, the gentleman who had lent the money, took occasion indifferently to talk of it in the public coffee-house, which obliged Jack to take notice of it, so that it came to a challenge. Being got into the field, the gentleman, a little tender in point of courage, offered him the note to make the matter up; to which Jack readily consented, and had the note delivered. But now, said the gentleman, if we should return without fighting, our companions will laugh at us; therefore let us give one another a slight scratch, and say we wounded one another. With all my heart, says Jack; come, I'll wound you first: so drawing his sword he whipt it through the flesh of the antagonist's arm, till he brought the very tears in his eyes. This being done, and the wound tied up with a handkerchief, Come, says the gentleman, now where shall I wound you? Jack, putting himself in a posture of defence, cried, Where you can, Sir. Well, well, says the other, I can (saw I received this wound of you; and marched off contentedly.

STUPENDOUS WORK!

M. SONNENLEITHER, of Vienna, who is at this time on his travels in the north, has published his Propædæus of his History of Music, and the most celebrated Composers, with their Biography and Portraits. It is to consist of fifty volumes in folio; the price of subscription to be one hundred ducats of Holland. The text is to be in four languages, viz. German, French, English, and Italian.

OBSERVATION.

WE frequently fall into error and folly, not because the true principles of action are not known, but because, for a time, they are not remembered: he may therefore be justly numbered amongst the benefactors of mankind, who contracts the rules of life into short sentences, that may be easily impressed on the memory, and taught, by frequent recollection, to recur habitually to the mind.

ANECDOTE.

AN Irishman fell from the main-top of one of our ships a few days ago, and tumbled on the deck, very near the First Lieutenant. Every one thought all his bones were broken; however, he got up and rubbed his arm, where the First Lieutenant exclaimed, "Where do you come from?" "Please your Honor, I am from the North of Ireland."

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1800.

The Clergy of different denominations in this city, at a meeting on Monday last, unanimously resolved, That it be recommended to their respective congregations to observe THURSDAY, the 27th inst. "as a day of public THANKSGIVING to God, the Father of Mercies, for the many blessings of the season past--especially for the preservation of our city from the Epidemic, which has proved so fatal to us in former seasons."

About noon, on Thursday, a fire broke out in a range of wooden buildings at the foot of Read-street; and, having burnt off the roof from four houses, was happily got under without doing any other material damage. It is supposed to have originated in a soap-boiler's shop in the rear of the buildings, and was communicated through a hole which had been made in the chimney for the purpose of putting in a stove-pipe, and which was carelessly exposed.

ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT.

From Albany we learn that the Legislature of this State, by joint ballot, on Thursday the 6th inst. proceeded to the choice of Electors of President and Vice-President.

The two Houses being convened in the Assembly chamber, and the Speaker having read over the nominations, the following gentlemen, composing the Republican Ticket, were elected by a majority of twenty-two votes:

| | |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| ISAAC LEDYARD, | Queen's County, |
| ANTHONY LESPINARD, | City of New-York, |
| PIERRE VAN CORTLANDT, jun. | Westchester County, |
| JAMES BURT, | Orange County, |
| GILBERT LIVINGSTON, | Dutchess County, |
| THOMAS JENKINS, | Columbia County, |
| PETER VAN NESS, | Columbia County, |
| ROBERT ELLIS, | Saratoga County, |
| JOHN WOODWORTH, | Renfrew County, |
| JEREMIAH VAN RENSSELAER, | City of Albany, |
| JACOB EACKER, | Montgomery County, |
| WILLIAM FLOYD, | Suffolk County. |

On the 6th inst. the Legislature proceeded to the choice of a Senator of the United States, in the room of JOHN LAWRENCE, Esq. resigned--Upon counting the ballots, it appeared that General JOHN ARMSTRONG, of Rinebeck, Dutchess County, (the Republican candidate) excepting two votes, was unanimously chosen.

On Friday the 7th inst. the Assembly proceeded to elect a Council of Appointment--DE WITT CLINTON, AMBROSE STENGER, ROBERT ROSEBOM, and JOHN SAUNDERS, were chosen by a majority of twenty-nine votes.

On Saturday the Legislature adjourned to meet the 1st Tuesday in January next.

A man by the name of John Longdon, playing at cards in Alexandria, in a quartet with his comrades about the deuce and jack, received a wound from a knife, which closed his existence. The jury found a verdict of wilful murder. The perpetrator is in jail, and must suffer an ignominious death.

By a gentleman direct from the city of Washington, we have received the following information--that on Saturday evening last, about 7 o'clock, a fire broke out in the building occupied by the War-office, supposed to have been commenced in the chamber of the Secretary himself, and into which fire was scarcely ever admitted--A great portion of the books and papers were destroyed; those of the accountant were saved--the afore-mentioned building, belonging to Mr. Joseph Hodgson, with one adjoining, belonging to Jonathan Jackson, were consumed, notwithstanding the exertions of the citizens.

In addition to the above, we have just learnt, by a letter from Washington, that Mr. Dexter's apartment, in which the fire originated, had been locked up for the last two weeks, the Secretary having gone on a journey to the northward for his family. Mr. Wolcott, with one of the Clerks who first discovered the smoke issuing from the Secretary's chamber, burst open the door, but they were instantly repelled almost suffocated, and retreated with difficulty from the flames, which instantly spread over every quarter of the building.

Mr. Dexter himself arrived at the very unhappy moment of conflagration, very much injured by a fall from his carriage, which occurred in the city. [Boson F. Gaz.

NORFOLK, NOV. 4.

Arrived at San Francisco, on Friday the 24th October, the sloop Hunter, from Antigua. On her passage home, in the night, voices were heard crying out for assistance. The sloop immediately rounded to, and took off 25 men, who were clinging to pieces of a wreck and floating spars. It seems the unfortunate persons belonged to a British privateer, that had been upset in a gale of wind. One hundred and twenty persons were on board the privateer, four of whom were ladies--the latter were among the lost.

A London Paper says--"The Yellow Fever, we are sorry to say, had reached Europe, and is making dreadful ravages at Cadiz. Four thousand people have already fallen victims to it, and the city is nearly deserted. The fever has also extended itself to Seville, Xerxes, and all the surrounding country. The inhabitants of Lisbon are in the greatest alarm; we make no doubt the British government will take the strictest measures for excluding the malady from this country, which must be the more liable to infection on account of our extensive commerce. The French papers confirm the account of the fever at Cadiz. They say "if we may believe letters from Cadiz, there is no sign in that city an epidemic distemper, brought, it is said, by an American ship; it is a species of yellow fever, which carries off 150 a day."

London, October 1.

Luneville, the place proposed for a meeting of the Plenipotentiaries of Austria and Great Britain, is a town in Lorraine, 14 miles E. S. E. of Nancy.

A shocking circumstance happened at Brussels, on the 2d September last, and which unfortunately is not without example. An Inn-keeper of that city returning from taking a walk with his wife, dropped down suddenly to all appearance dead; the medical persons who were called in declared him to be lifeless. The next day he was enclosed in an oak coffin, and deposited in a chapel until the funeral was to take place. Some of the neighbors heard a noise in the chapel--They ran to the place, and found the poor man bathed in his blood, and really dead, having as it appeared, made most violent but ineffectual efforts to break his coffin.

On the 22d of April, an Imperial Ukase was published at Riga, by which it is ordered, that no books on music of any kind shall in future be imported into the Russian Empire; all books which are found on board of any ship, are, till it returns, to be lodged and secured in the custom-house.

GOOD NEWS.

SALEM, November 6

Arrived at Marblehead, on Tuesday night last, the schooner Hope, Captain John P. Swan, in 23 days only from Bilbao. Accounts were received at Bilbao, from Paris, a few days before Captain Swan sailed, which were universally credited, that the American Commissioners had completed their business with the French Government--were to be entertained at a grand feast, by the first Consul, on the 2d of October, and were to quit Paris the 8th for Havre, where a United States Frigate it was said, was waiting to receive them.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Bilbao, to his friend at Marblehead, dated October 7, 1800.

"The report here is, that the American Commissioners are to leave Paris on the 8th inst. (to-morrow) on their return home, and that they have agreed upon a principle of reconciliation--if so, it is probable they have made some arrangements for the payment of debts due from the French Government and French Citizens, to the Citizens of the United States."

Extract of a letter from Captain John Rust of this town, dated Paris, October 1, 1800.

"My affairs are nearly in the same situation as when I last wrote you, except that the Tribunal of Prizes have no more to do with American Property. As the Treaty is completed, we expect all to be saved--but three weeks since the risk was great, for of 25 American vessels they condemned 15. Thank God, there is no risk at present, on those vessels which have not been tried, as the treaty was signed to-day--and all American property, not condemned, is to be given up--but it will take some time to prepare for our departure."

A letter from Mr. Gardoche, to an eminent merchant in this town, confirms the foregoing, and speaks in flattering terms of the bright prospect of a General Peace. May God, of his infinite mercy, grant this desired blessing.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHY, Marriage is a vortex,
That draws the wary and the wild into it;
The reverend while wags Judge, the pert gay Fop,
The Priest, the Ploughman, all are borne along
By passion's tempest, or love's gentler gale.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening the 2d inst. at Morris-Town, (N. J.) Mr HUTCHINSON, of this city, to Miss BETSEY MEEKER, of that place.

On Friday evening last week, by the Rev. John M. Mason, Mr. JAMES M'CLEAN, to Miss MARY LOW, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, at Flushing, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Ratto-ne, Mr. JONAS MINTURN, to Miss ESTHER ROBINSON, both of this city.

Some evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Capt HENRY WADDELL, to Miss ELIZA MARTIN DAUBENY, both of this city.

Some evening, by the Rev. Mr. Abeel, Capt JOSEPH BOWMAN, to Miss ISABELLA M'DONALD, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr WILLIAM MINTURN, to Miss SALLY BOWNE, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr SYLVESTER ROBINSON, merchant, to Miss ELIZA ROUMAN, of this city.

LOTTERY.

TICKETS in the LANSINGBURGH and WATERFORD NAVIGATION LOTTERY, and in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. 111, for sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-slip.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, November 17th, will be presented a COMEDY, (never performed here) called,

THE EAST INDIAN.

Written by M. G. LEWIS, Esq. M. P. Author of the Monk, Castle Spectre, &c.

To which will be added the Entertainment of
THE CASTLE OF OTRANTO.

Hutchins Improved Almanacs

For the year 1801,

By the thousand, groce, dozen, &c. sold at No. 3 Peck-slip.

ALSO,
BOOKS, STATIONARY, &c.

Mahogany.

St. Domingo MAHOGANY, for sale in Boards, Plank and Juice, by
THOMAS TIMPSON,
Nov. 15. No. 25 John-street.

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale at John Harrison's Book-Store, Peck-Slip,
THE SPIRIT OF MASONRY:

On, the Morality and Practice of Free-Masonry.

Illustrated and explained in fourteen Lectures, by Wm. Hutchinson, Master of the Lodge of Concord, Barnard-Castle, England.

TRAVELS

In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the direction and patronage of the African Association, in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797---

By MUNGO PARK, Surgeon;

With an Appendix, containing Geographical Illustrations of Africa, by Major Rennell.

FLOWERS OF MODERN TRAVELS,

Being

Elegant, entertaining and instructive Extracts from the works of the most celebrated Travellers.

COURT of APOLLO.

SONG, FOR A FAMILY PARTY.

HAIL the festive joyous hour!
Welcome ev'ry social pow'r!
Smooth, old Time, thy furrow'd brow,
Far hence be care and sorrow now:
Love and friendship crown the day,
Ev'ry heart shall own their sway.

Mem'ry, bring thy choicest stores;
Fancy, fling thy brightest flow'rs;
Hymen, God of chaste desires,
Now trim thy lamp, and fan thy fires:
Love and friendship crown the day,
Ev'ry heart shall own their sway.

Tell of childhood's playful years,
Free from cares, and free from fears;
Tell of youthful sports and wiles,
And tender sighs, and wanton smiles:
Love and friendship crown the day,
Ev'ry heart shall own their sway.

Sing the parent's op'ning joys,
Infant trains of girls and boys,
Rising virtues, growing charms,
While love each kindred bosom warms:
Love and friendship crown the day,
Ev'ry heart shall own their sway.

Sing the precious fruits matur'd,
Firm affection, faith assur'd;
Mutual kindness, mutual aid,
Each debt of love by love repaid:
Love and friendship crown the day,
Ev'ry heart shall own their sway.

Band of happy brothers hail!
Joys like these can never fail:
Mirth, with all her frolic train,
Shall echo back our joyful strain:
Love and friendship crown the day,
Ev'ry heart be blith and gay.

VANITY OF DRINKING.

A PARODY.

TEACH me the measure of the gin,
Thou dealer of the dram,
I would survey the glass, within
And learn how drunk I am.

A gill is all that we can boast,
A dram or two, in time?
Man is a drunken dog at most,
In all his flower and prime.

See the vain race of drunkards reel,
Like Indians o'er the plain;
They rage, they fight, they cheat and steal,
But all their noise is vain.

Some walk a crack, to make a show,
Some roll upon the floor,
Some pay the bill—they know not how,
And straight they see no more.

What should I wish or wait for then
From brandy, gin or rum?
They make our expectations vain,
And plague the folks at home.

Now I forbid my foolish hope,
My love of grog recall;
I give my drunken frolics up,
And make my home my all.

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

[From a late New-Hampshire paper.]

WHEREAS I, DANIEL CLAY, through misrepresentation, was induced to post my wife RUEDA in the papers; I now beg leave to inform the public, that I have again taken her to wife, after settling all our domestic broils in an amicable manner—so that every thing, as usual, goes on like clock-work.

ANECDOTE.

A Lawyer told his client, his adversary had removed his suit from one court to another; to whom the client replied, "Let him remove it to the devil, if he pleases; I am sure my attorney, for money, will follow it."

MORALIST.

INTENT OF RELIGION.

IF there be any principle fully ascertained by religion, it is, that this life was intended for a trial and improvement to man. His preparation for a better world, required a gradual purification, carried on by steps of progressive discipline. The situation here assigned him was such as to answer this design, by calling forth all his active powers, by giving full scope to his mortal dispositions, and bringing to light his whole character. Hence it became proper, that difficulty and temptation should arise in the course of his duty; ample rewards were promised to virtue; but these rewards were left, as yet, in obscurity and distant prospect.

The impressions of sense were so balanced against immortality, as to allow a conflict between faith and sense—between conscience and desire—between present pleasure and future good. In this conflict the souls of good men are tried, improved and strengthened; in this field their honors are reaped; here are formed the capital virtues of fortitude, temperance, and self-denial; moderation in prosperity, patience in adversity, submission to the will of God, charity and forgiveness to man amidst the various competitions of worldly interest.

J. GREENWOOD.

Dentist to the late President **GEORGE WASHINGTON**.

Informs the public he continues to perform every operation incident to the Teeth and Gums, to the fixing in from a single tooth to a complete whole set. The approbation which the late President was pleased to bestow on him, he flatters himself is a strong recommendation of his abilities, as a Dentist, by an extract of a letter, dated,

"January 6, 1799.

"SIR,

"I shall always prefer your services to that of any other in the line of your present profession."

NB. His prices are very moderate, as no person can exceed him in facility and neatness of performance, as above. Greenwood's very best of Tooth Powder may be had of Messrs. T. Cook, & Co. No. 133 William-street, and at no other place, except of J. Greenwood, at his house No. 13 Chatham Row, which is the fourth door from the new Play House, opposite the Park, price 3s. per box, which contains powder sufficient to last one year to preserve the teeth and gums. Oa. 25. 26 2m

For the Teeth and Gums, Tooth Ache, &c.

THE Anti-scorbutic TINCTURE is superior to any other medicine ever discovered, for effectually curing the scurvy in the gums, cleansing, whitening and preserving the teeth; it will effectually preserve the teeth in a sound state even to old age, and render them white and beautiful, without the least impairing the enamel, fasten such as are loose, keep such as are already decayed from getting worse, render the breath perfectly sweet, and remedy those disorders which are the consequence of scorbutic gums and bad teeth. Price one dollar each bottle.

And the **VOLATILE TINCTURE** for the **TOOTH ACHE**; the most efficacious remedy ever discovered for that tormenting pain. It gives immediate and permanent ease in the worst cases, and is perfectly innocent and safe. Price 37 and 1-2 cents.

Invented and prepared by Dr. CHURCH, 137 Front-street, (near the Fly-Market) and sold by F. DUBOIS, Intelligence Office, 81 William-street, and R. BACH, 128 Pearl-street, New-York. 26 1f

Mr. P. L. DUPORT, Professor of Dancing.

Respectfully informs the Ladies and gentlemen of the city of New York, and its environs, that he again intends opening his School at Lovett's hotel, Broad-Way, on Monday the 17th inst. for the tuition and improvement of young Ladies and Gentlemen in the polite accomplishment of **DANCING**.

The respectful attention stimulates him to farther exertion. He flatters himself that a continuance of his application and abilities, will still command the liberal patronage which he gratefully acknowledges.—Subscriptions received at No. 69 Broad-Way. 28 6 1

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's **MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS**, for sale at no. 3 Peck-Slip.

JOHN HARRISSON

Has just received and for sale at his Book Store in Peck-Slip, an assortment of new publications.

Novels.

MORDAUNT, by the author of *Zeluco*, *Rosella*, or *Modern Occurrences*, *Spirit of the Castle*, *De Valcourt*, by Mrs. Bennett, *Pizarro*, by Mrs. Helme, *Count Di Novini*, a *Neapolitan Tale*, *Rosalind de Tracey*, *East Indian*, or *Clifford Priory*, *Cottage on the Moor*, *Audley Fortescue*, *Perfidious Guardian*, *Oakendale Abbey*, &c.

For Sale as above, an extensive assortment of

School Books.

BIBLES and Testaments, *Entick's Dictionary*, *Morfe's Universal Geography*, *Scott's Lessons on Elocution*, *Osator's Assistant*, *American Preceptor*, *Monitors*, *American Selections*, *Columbian Orator*, *Webster's and Dilworth's Spelling Books*, *Child's Instructor*, *Universal Spelling Book*, *Pike's*, *Fennings's*, *Fisher's* and *Dilworth's Arithmetics*, *Webster's* and *Ash's Grammars*, *Boyer's French Grammar*, etc.

NOTICE

IS hereby given to the public, that the subscribers have taken the **FERRY** from Long-Island to Catharine-Slip (commonly called the **NEW FERRY**)—And whereas it has been very much neglected heretofore, the public may now rely on the strictest attention on both sides, by **STANTON** and **WATERBERRY**. New-York, May 10. 02 1f

TUITION FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Academy No. 30 John-Street.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform the public, that a Class for Young Ladies only, will commence on Monday the 27th inst. between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock. Oa. 25, 1800. 26 4 1 J & J. REID.

GEORGE G. BUFFET.

No. 67 Stone-Street, New-York,

Offers the Ladies, Gentlemen and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash:

HAIR POWDER.

Best scented *Marechalle*, do. *Violet*, do. *Bergamot*, do. *Plain*.

BROWN POWDER.

Marechalle, *Dutchesse*, *Bergamot*, *Orris* do. *Violet* do. *POMATUMS*.

Marechalle, *Dutchesse*, *Vanille*, *Elliothrope*, *Millefleur*, *Bergamot*, *Citron*, *Lavender*, *Bear's Grease*.

SCENTS.

Musk, *Bergamot*, *Citron*, *Lavender*, *Thyme*, *Rosemary*.

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Cologne, *Hungary*, *Lavender*, *Honey-water*, *Millefleur*, *Carmy*, *Bergamot*, *Atquebusade*, for swellings, bruises, contusions, cuts, scars, &c. *Orange flower*, *Rose*, *Nai-jau*, *Red Lavender*.

Spirits of Cochlearie, *Ess. Antiscorbutic*, for the gums, *Syrup Pectoral*, for cold, cough and consumption, *The genuine Balsam of Life*, which will expel all pains of the head and stomach, *Pectoral Lozenges*, *Peppermint* do.

SHAVING SOAPS.

Best *Naipes*, *Shaving Powder*, *Ess. of Soap*, *Windsor*, *Italian Squares*.

Superfine Pearl Powder, *Superfine Rouge*, *Lip Salts*, *Silk puffs*, *Swandown puffs*, *Combs* of all kinds, *Comb brushes*, *Tooth brushes*, *Tooth powder*, *Opal* do. *Writing paper*, *wax*, *wafers*, *ink-powder*, *quills*, *Blacking balls*, *Toupee iron*, *Shaving boxes* and brushes. A variety of other articles.

Also **HAIR POWDER** by the barrel, box, or doz. very low for cash. 24 1f

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